

Current Comment

Well, folks, the recent wet spell ought to make everybody happy. We have seen broad smiles on the faces of a number of ranchers, and the local merchants have been massaging their hands the past day or two. So have we, but that action with us means we're just trying to keep our hands warm.

A terrific explosion in Santa Clara last week sent a number of people to the hospital, one of whom was fated not to return. The financial loss was considerable. Moral: Never look for a gas leak with a lighted match.

Reminds us of the little ditty which goes something like this: (stop us if you've heard it)

My Bonnie leaned over the gas tank,
To see how much gas there might be;
She lighted a match to assist her—
Oh bring back my Bonnie to me!

No, gentle reader, you are not supposed to sing that to the tune of "Rock of Ages."

In last week's issue of the Press there appeared an open letter to the editor from a prominent citizen regarding a new site for the Campbell high school. We expected to be flooded with letters pro and con, but it seems that local taxpayers are going to be content to sit back and let a few progressives take the initiative. One thing has already been decided for us, and that is that the present site cannot be used when new high school bonds are finally favorably voted upon. If we attempt to get by much longer with the present high school plant the state board of education is liable to do some more deciding for us. Naturally no improvements can be made without expense to the taxpayers, but in the case of a new high school built on the unit plan the additional taxation would not, we believe, be a particular burden to anyone. Let's put it over.

Too long has Campbell been dominated by certain citizens whose idea of a perfect town is to leave it, as near as possible, the way they found it 40 years ago. And that's not such good reasoning in this day and age. What we need here is an industry or two that will support a payroll the year around. It is understood by the writer that some years ago, when the Walnut Growers Exchange sought a location here they were turned down cold, when by rights every citizen of Campbell should have strained himself to the limit to see that they got what they wanted. At present the local chamber of commerce is not active in advertising Campbell as an ideal location for industry. Why? Lack of funds, perhaps. That's not at all strange in view of the fact that chamber of commerce dues are only a dollar a year. Raise the ante to five dollars a year. No one would object if the money was spent in shoving Campbell to the front. The construction of an artistic gateway at Campbell and Johnson avenues, and Campbell avenue and Winchester road would be a good start. A neat sign bearing information about the town, placed at these points, would advise prospective settlers of the virtues of Campbell as a home and industrial center.

If Campbell is to maintain even its present status we must snap out of it and advertise. If we hope to forge ahead every single citizen must be educated to the situation and be prepared to work hard in an effort to sell the idea of Campbell to others.

The foregoing words, are not mere space fillers. The writer has never in his life been more serious. In spite of our youth, we have been many places and seen many things. We have witnessed the death of more than one small town, strangled by its own inertia. "Nothing ventured, nothing gained" is an apt quotation. How can the community prosper more without more to draw from? Let's boost our town. Let's put a stop to the general idea that we are little more than a suburb of San Jose. Let's be prepared to spend a few dollars to accomplish that aim.

CAMPBELL PRESS

VOLUME 33, NUMBER 18

CAMPBELL, SANTA CLARA COUNTY, CALIFORNIA

TUESDAY, JANUARY 7, 1930

Be Progressive!
Incorporate Campbell
Trade At Home
READ THE PRESS

VOTERS OF THIS DISTRICT MUST REREGISTER NOW

All voters of the Campbell districts numbers 1, 2 and 3, part of Moreland, Union district numbers 1 and 2, Vineland and Hamilton districts will have to re-register this year according to advices received from L. M. Beall, this year, as in the past, in charge of registration.

Registration will start Saturday at the office of Guy Farley on the corner of Campbell and Central avenues. Mr. Beall looks for a big crowd Saturday and the days immediately following, as it is necessary to get the names in time for publishing in the great register.

DR. W. I. MERRILL URGES MEMBERS TO ATTEND MEET

The committee on the selection of a speaker for Old Settlers' Day are D. H. Cramer, C. H. Whitman and T. A. Cutting. They have secured Post Master Harry L. Todd of San Francisco, who has accepted the invitation to address the gathering Feb. 22. Mr. Todd's subject will be "George Washington."

Dr. W. I. Merrill, president of the local chamber of commerce, urges all members to attend the next meeting of that body Monday, Jan. 13, as it will be important inasmuch as the program for Old Settlers' day will be discussed. He desires, if possible, to get the outline of the days activities perfected at this meeting.

CAMPBELL CAGERS MEET SANTA CLARA

Tonight the Campbell Alumni basketball team will meet the Santa Clara cagers. The teams seem to be about even, with the Santa Clara lads having a reputation of being real scorers. In view of the fine showing made by the locals against St. Ignatius, however, it is expected that there is at least an even break on the program.

Playing for Campbell tonight will be Eddlemon and C. Nelson, forwards; M. Nelson or Tainter, center; Reed, Shelley and Monte, guards.

The game is scheduled to be played on the Santa Clara court.

130'S SCORE OVER PALO ALTO QUINT

At Palo Alto Friday evening fans witnessed the defeat of that city's 130 pound basketball team and the trimming of Campbell unlimiteds by the Palo Alto heavies. The 130's score was 12 to Palo Alto's 8, and the unlimiteds were on the short end of a 25-8 tally.

Library Will Be Open Til 10 P. M. In Jan.

During the month of January the Campbell library will be open Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Saturday evenings until ten o'clock.

The Country Woman's club is making possible the extra hour in the hope that more people may be able to enjoy the library reading room these rainy evenings. If the library is well patronized they will continue to keep it open until ten o'clock.

Disbarred



Judge Ben B. Lindsey, famous juvenile court judge of Denver and advocate of companionate marriage has been disbarred from practice for taking a fee of \$30,000 while still on the bench.

How Our Uncle Must Look to This Guy— By Albert T. Reid



LOCAL FIREMEN GET THERE IN JUST A MINUTE

The Campbell fire department was called out at about 10 o'clock this morning in answer to distress signals from North Second street. The boys got going in just about a minute after the first sound of the siren and arrived at the scene of accident to extinguish the fire in short order. The blaze started in the automobile of Albert N. Lantz and was out before serious injury was done to the machine.

Mrs. George Parso Entertains Committee

Mrs. George Parso, as chairman of the banquet committee of the White Shrine, entertained the rest of the banquet committee members at her home Saturday afternoon. The afternoon was spent in completing plans and making decorations and favors for the event. The banquet to be held in honor of the past worthy high priestesses and watchmen of the shepherds of that order. Refreshments were served at the conclusion of the delightful afternoon.

Irving Townsend was host to a number of friends at dinner last Monday evening.

Charles H. Moore, district manager of the Pacific Telephone and Telegraph company was a caller at the Press office Monday morning.

Mrs. C. S. Treat has been ill with mumps for the past several days but is now on the road to recovery.

The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. R. W. Kennedy, 131 North First street, Wednesday, Jan. 15, at 2:30 p. m.

The first meeting of the year of the Moreland Good will club will be held at the home of Mrs. Leroy Anderson on Saratoga avenue, San Jose, Wednesday afternoon. All members are requested to be present.

H. Murty last week sold his shoe repair shop in the Campbell hotel building to Manuel Silva of San Jose. Mr. Murty has been here for the past two years.

Mrs. C. T. Tanner has been ill with the mumps for the past few days but is now recovering.

Mrs. Lucy Smith of Pacific Grove transacted business here over the week-end.

NOTICE

Due to the failure of our paper stock to arrive from San Francisco this week the current issue of the Press is 4 pages instead of the customary eight. The Community Development ad will not appear until the issue of Jan. 14.

CHARLES MITCHELL SUFFERS LOSS OF BROTHER IN CRASH

The death of Lieut. Clarence C. Mitchell was a profound shock to his relatives and many friends here and in San Jose. Word was received here yesterday advising Charles Mitchell, of Hyde's packing plant, of his brother's death, the result of a head-on plane crash at an altitude of 1,500 feet near the Fort Crockett, Texas, landing field.

Clarence Mitchell was born in San Jose, the son of Major and Mrs. C. L. Mitchell. He was a graduate of several San Jose schools and had since become active in the United States Air Corps reserve. Since October he had been located at Fort Crockett, Galveston.

Miss Jessie Lewis is home again after a visit over the holidays with Miss Kittie Johnson at San Diego. Miss Johnson will not return to Campbell until this summer.

Elmer Lloyd, Melvin Maxwell and Art Sundquist are candidates for the Spartan track squad.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Cookson and daughter of Paso Robles arrived here today to spend a few days with their brother-in-law and sister, Dr. and Mrs. W. I. Merrill and family.

Misses Helen Stray and Mary Maxon returned to Pomona college to take up their studies after the holidays spent with their parents.

Miss A. E. Denton and Mrs. E. D. Hubbell entertained Mrs. J. G. Case and daughter, Ethel, and Mrs. V. J. Whitehill of Los Gatos Friday evening.

Mrs. Lavina Grattan, mother of Worthin and Eugene Grattan, accompanied by her youngest son, Leland, arrived last week from Grinnell, Ia., to spend the remainder of the winter here. They visited with relatives in Los Angeles and Hollywood en route, but Mrs. Grattan says "it's good to be back in Campbell."

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Vaughn entertained a number of friends at their home on Alice avenue at a midnight supper New Year's eve.

WOMAN'S CLUB MEMBERS BRAVE STORM TO MEET

A stormy day held no terrors for members of the Country Woman's club who Monday afternoon gathered in numbers to hear Dr. Olive Kuntz of the San Jose State Teachers college.

Dr. Kuntz had addressed the club upon a previous occasion when she discussed the Balkans and their relations to European history, and those who heard her at that time knew that another treat was in store. Her subject yesterday was the "Dutch in Africa and the Boer War. She gave a complete but very concise review of the settlement and development of the African continent and the various changes in ownership or control of the several subdivisions.

Dr. Kuntz showed the conditions leading up to the Boer war with its results and the changes following the World war, and explained the aims and accomplishments of Cecil Rhodes.

The committee in charge of the program, Miss A. E. Denton, Mrs. F. H. Cutting and Mrs. W. H. Jackson had arranged the room most attractively with sprays of evergreens and winter berries.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Smith will leave Thursday evening on an extended trip through southern California, to Mexico City and Guadalajara and other points in Old Mexico. There will probably be a layover of two days at Los Angeles. The tour is sponsored by the California State Editorial association. A small trainload of newspaper folks will take in the trip.

A Modern Lazarus



Like the Biblical character, George H. Austin was brought back from death to life, by the injection of adrenalin. He says there is no consciousness in the beyond. His only sensation was that of fainting. Doctors say he was undoubtedly dead.

CAMPBELL OPENS SEASON AGAINST ANCIENT RIVALS

Campbell plays a double-header with Los Gatos basketball teams at Campbell Friday, Jan. 10, at 7:30 o'clock. These two outfits are ancient rivals, Los Gatos counting plenty "coos" when it defeats the Orchard City quint, and vice versa.

Campbell has an exceptionally strong 130 pound team and it is thought they will trim the Cats with considerable ease. The Los Gatos unlimiteds, on the other hand, are a formidable group, centering around their star man, Eastbrook. It should be a good game.

Playing on the local 130's we have Murty, Moore, Noethig, Lea, forwards; R. DeSelle, Wendt, Robinson, Bollinger, centers; Mammini, Lavo, Shirley, Rose, Devitt and Gomes, guards.

Defending the unlimiteds honor are L. Shank, Gardner, Vaughn, G. Shank, forwards; S. DeSelle, center; Buccellato, Sundquist, Hicks, Ruthneck, Miller, guards.

ODD FELLOWS TO INSTALL OFFICERS THURSDAY NIGHT

George Moerling of San Jose, district deputy president and his staff will in stall the newly elected and appointed officers of the Morning Light Lodge, I. O. O. F., Thursday evening, Jan. 9 at 8 o'clock. All Odd Fellows are cordially invited to be present. The program will be followed with refreshments.

New officers are F. H. Getchell, noble grand; Edwin Mitchell, vice grand; A. B. Covey, warden; Herbert Steindorf, conductor; W. R. Coupland, R. S. N. G.; F. W. Coupland, L. S. N. G.; Raymond Mathis, inner guard; H. A. Pratt, outer guard; Mark Tussop, R. S. S.; Roy Kossack, L. S. S.

LOCAL CHURCH TO HOLD YEAR MEET

This Wednesday at 7 o'clock in the evening there will be held the annual meeting of the Congregational church, for the purpose of electing officers and the reading of reports on the work of the church. At 6:30 p. m. a banquet dinner will be held. Everyone is cordially invited. Each family is asked to bring a hot dish and sandwiches or cake. Any queries will be answered if you will call either 137-J or 11-J.

Miss Eine Berry Hurt When Hit By Auto

Miss Eine Berry was knocked down and sustained minor injuries to her legs and knees Monday when she stepped out on Meridian road to flag a street car, directly in front of an oncoming automobile driven by E. S. Pope of Campbell. Miss Berry says she did not see the machine.

Mr. Pope took the young lady to the San Jose hospital where the extent of her injuries were determined.

Circle Will Meet With Mrs. Stanley Simth

The Pundita Circle will meet with Mrs. Stanley Simth Wednesday, Jan. 8, instead of with Mrs. W. E. Vaughn as was previously announced. Mrs. C. E. York and Mrs. Rose Hanger are in charge of the program.

At a meeting of Charity Lodge, Masons, here last Monday evening, Ralph Bohnett received the third degree. A novel situation arose when it became known that the degree was to be conferred by five relatives of the candidate, M. J. Bohnett, worshipful master, is his brother; the others were L. D. Bohnett, F. O. Bohnett, K. U. Bohnett and W. C. Bohnett, uncles of the candidate.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Knappen were dinner guests Saturday evening of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Page at their home on Central avenue. The occasion of the dinner was the second wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Page.

Editorial

FEDERAL AID FOR THE SMALL BUSINESS MAN

"Even as we laud the splendid efforts of these leaders of industry," said Dr. Julius Klein, assistant secretary of commerce, speaking of the business conferences in Washington, "let us not lose sight of the unnamed hundreds of thousands of 'little fellows' in the business world . . . the corner grocer, the small-town druggist, the hardware dealer in a modest way, the woman selling 'notions,' the restaurant proprietor with a neighborhood trade. . . . These smaller merchants, with their innumerable stores where business, in whatever volume, constantly proceeds, form the backbone of our American business organism."

That was a splendid tribute to a class of citizens among whom are many who have been feeling lately as if they and their kind did not count for much in the scheme of things. What with chain stores opening up everywhere to compete with the local merchant, and the attention of the public centered on what the "big fellows" are doing, no wonder many a small grocer or druggist has felt as if it were no use to try to keep on going, that there wasn't room in the world any more for his kind of a business, or at least for him as a business man.

It is one of the most encouraging signs of the times that the federal government recognizes the importance of the local merchant and that a man of Dr. Klein's ability and influence should stand out as the spokesman for the small business establishment. The department of commerce has been making a study of the reasons for the failure of local merchants in several communities, as the first step toward helping independent business men to hold their trade and share in the nation's prosperity. "Facts and their efficient application," says Dr. Klein, "are the indispensable road workers on the highway of success." And he and his assistants have discovered that most of the failures are due to ignorance of the facts about their own business. Only about five or six percent of the failures of neighborhood stores are traceable to chain-store competition; many more are due to carelessness in credits and collections, to inaccurate bookkeeping, to inability to grasp the essential points of good merchandising and to inexperience.

This is a great work, and the facts discovered and their implications are available to everybody who will ask the department of commerce for them.

DOES THE WORLD REALLY WANT PEACE?

The naval disarmament conference which is about to meet in London is of immense importance to the whole world, but of more immediate importance to the United States than to any other country. We pride ourselves upon being the most peace-loving people in the world, yet we spend more money today on military and naval preparations for war than any other nation!

Perhaps we are wrong in believing that we love peace more than other people do. Hon. Alanson Houghton, former ambassador to Berlin and then to London, suggested as much in his address on assuming the position of chairman of the commission on international justice and good will of the federal council of churches. Pointing out that the United States has managed to get into at least one important war during every generation since the republic was established, he said that his knowledge of European nations convinced him that each of them honestly believes, as we do, that its people love peace more than any other.

If something of that understanding of the peace-loving nature of humanity in general, and some measure of belief in the good intentions of other nations toward us, gets into the spirit of the disarmament conference, there is hope that our delegates may come back with a program, agreed upon by all, which will reduce our naval burden and that of the rest of the world, and provide tangible evidence that we—and all other countries—do actually desire peace.

EASY LIES THE HEAD . . .

"Speaking as an advertising man, I dare say we are doing fine," King Alfonso of Spain is reported to have said recently. One is pleased, not only to be reassured of the flourishing state of his kingdom, but to discover that this genial monarch frankly boasts of his connection with the ancient profession of boosters.

Happily, most kings up and down the world nowadays are leaving the bothersome affairs of politics to parliaments or dictators and giving themselves over

to the pure joy of telling the good news about their countries. King Alfonso himself is a distinguished example of these new-style monarchs, and all of us who look at pictures in the public prints or news reels in the film theatres admire that broad smile and that indefatigable suavity. The natural aristocracy of the Spanish nation could not be better typified than in its monarch.

Similarly, King Gustaf of Sweden and his energetic and intelligent sons roam far and wide exemplifying the solid achievements of their country. King Gustaf wins tennis tournaments, and the Crown Prince distinguishes himself in archaeology, but both keep the name of Sweden before the world. Queen Wilhelmina and the Princes Juliana of the Netherlands are peculiarly dear to their people, and no wonder, for who could better present the housewifely virtues of the great Dutch nation?

Crown Prince Olaf of Norway fenced for the varsity at Oxford, and as he pierced the defenses of his Cambridge opponents, or was himself touched, he convinced everybody of the good sportsmanship and likableness of Norwegians. King Albert and Queen Elizabeth of Belgium are working, in peace as they did in war, to promote the welfare of their country in the capacity of public relations counsels. And, of course, everybody knows of the brilliant publicity feats of the gracious Queen Marie of Rumania.

The new fashions in monarchy have spread even farther afield. Ex-King Amanullah of Afghanistan was almost too good an advertising man, but one has heard only praise of his activities of the Regent and Negus Ras Tafari of Abyssinia, who recently traveled Europe for his country, or new King Zog of Albania, or King Fuad of Egypt, or the personable young Japanese princes who have had such good times in American and English universities.

Then, of course, perhaps the most typical of all are the royal sons of King George V. The Prince of Wales, the Duke of York, the Duke of Gloucester and Prince George roam the world over, scattering good will for Britain wherever they go. No public men in the world are better liked than the sons of the English King.

Let no man ever again breathe the words: "Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown," for, surely, the advertising man's slumbers are punctuated only by the most blissful of dreams! It may be hard work, this advertising business, but, as King Alfonso said, "It's a good thing for a king!"

Fashions in skirts and hair are getting longer. There doesn't seem to be anything mere man can do about it, but we wish some women could see themselves the way they look in the half-way stage.



Just For Fun

A COLUMN OF FUN AND FACTS

By Haliwell & Jones

HOWDY FOLKS—Now that the holiday celebrating is over, perhaps we can get down to the serious business of work and curing up the headaches. 1929 was a good year in Campbell with some having reasons to celebrate while others got headaches.

The Question of the Hour

How are the New Year's resolutions holding out?

Maud Muffins Sez: "It's more blessed to give than to receive. You notice that when the first of January bills come in."

PRESS DISPATCH SAYS THAT ONLY ONE WOMAN IN TEN IS MERCENARY. BUT THEN NO MAN WANTS TO GET MARRIED NINE TIMES FOR NOTHING.

A small town is a place where a person can save the cost of a radio by listening to the evening broadcast over the four party line.

THE GOOD OLD DAZE

Don't laugh when you see a man talking to himself. He may be in conference.

"Has your husband any hobbies?" asked the neighbor who was calling. "No," said Mrs. Neurich, "he has had the rheumatiz a good deal, and the livers now and then, but he ain't never had no hobbies."

Make it a hobby this year to use **GOODYEAR TIRES**. There's no time like the present to start riding a hobby—and to ride the hobby suggested above would mean an actual ride on the best tires to be had for "all-weather" use.

HALIWELL & JONES
OPPOSITE SCHOOLS—PH. 111
Campbell, California

Cambrian Corners

The Corners has been a busy place through the holidays. Mr. Henderson, the new store owner, played Santa Claus to the children, giving them apples and oranges and other sweets.

On New Year's eve a Mr. Blackburn turned the corner on Union avenue off Los Gatos highway at such a rapid pace that he was unable to avoid hitting a large pole which held the brace wires on the corner pole of the electric line, breaking the pole and letting it fall in such a way as to endanger traffic. The car then careened into a walnut tree on the Hanger ranch and then ran head on into another tree, badly wrecking the car. Mrs. Blackburn was badly shaken up and sustained slight injuries. She was taken to the hospital and after receiving treatment there, was taken to her home on Alum Rock avenue. Mr. Henderson would like to have his flashlight returned to him. Some one borrowed it to direct traffic at the scene of the accident and forgot to return it.

Quite a few people have started to spray their orchards here at Cambrian corners.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Williamson of Salinas were callers at the Henderson home Tuesday. The Williamsons are old friends of the Henderson family and stopped in for a visit after having visited a number of friends in San Jose.

The Woodbury's family cat had the misfortune to be overtaken by a car and killed while crossing the road last Thursday evening. The cat was a great pet and is missed by the family.

The light pole which was uprooted in the New Year's eve accident has already been replaced.

J. M. Henderson went to Mayfield on business last week.

D. H. Cramer and Harold returned last Tuesday from their holiday trip to Arizona. Mrs. Cramer and Hugh were left in San Diego where Hugh is recovering from an attack of mumps. They arrived home the first of the week.

KIWANIS NOTES

The Kiwanis club started the new year with a big attendance today. President Ralph Hyde started the charity cup with a rush which promises a big game year ahead.

Harold Cramer, as chairman, presented the Rev. W. H. Lloyd, who gave some very interesting high lights on the "Preeminence of Personality," dividing his subject under individualism as an expression of personality and character as an expression of personality.

The high school girls' orchestra, directed by A. A. Thielke, gave several numbers which were greatly appreciated by the lunchers.

R. H. McDrew will give a poultry talk next week on "the nation's biggest little business" and Lou Shelley, our popular "Hoochie" powder poultry prince will perform with the gavel.

Oldest Police Chief



"Top" Steger, 85, chief of police of Worthville, Ky., is still active and a terror to evil-doers in spite of his years.

Tuesday and Wednesday, Jan. 14 and 15, the Boy Scouts and Camp Fire girls will put on a benefit show at the local picture theater, sponsored by the Kiwanis club. The picture will be "The Duke Steps Out," with William Haines, Joan Crawford and Karl Dane. It is reputed to be a very good picture. The management of the theater and the Kiwanis club earnestly request your co-operation.

AMERICAN TRUST COMPANY

Since 1854

Member Federal Reserve System

HEAD OFFICE: 464 CALIFORNIA STREET
SAN FRANCISCO

STATEMENT OF CONDITION

DECEMBER 31, 1929

RESOURCES

Cash on Hand and in Banks. . . . \$53,064,939.30
United States Government Bonds
and Notes. 32,416,003.70
State, County and Municipal
Bonds. 21,933,058.31
Other Bonds and Securities. . . . 7,245,701.60
Stock in Federal Reserve Bank. . . 600,000.00
Loans and Discounts. 166,339,525.35
Bank Premises and Equipment. . . 2,080,778.81
Other Real Estate. 2,001,093.58
Customers' Liability under Letters of Credit and Acceptances. . 12,188,583.26
Bankers Acceptances Discounted. . 5,703,316.79
Other Resources. 896,783.12

Total Resources . . \$304,469,783.82

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock. \$10,000,000.00
Surplus. 10,000,000.00
Undivided Profits. 1,876,370.37
Deposits. 262,430,723.04
Letters of Credit and Acceptances. . 13,052,661.30
Bankers Acceptances Sold Endorsed. . 5,703,316.79
Other Liabilities. 1,406,712.32

Total Liabilities . . \$304,469,783.82

(Signed) FRED T. ELSEY, President

(Signed) E. V. KRICK, Vice-President and Cashier

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 31st day of December, 1929

(Signed) FRANK L. OWEN,

Notary Public in and for the City and County of San Francisco, State of California

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Banking Service Offices Throughout San Francisco
Branches Throughout Bay Region

DEVIL-MAY-CARE

by ARTHUR SOMERS ROCHE
ILLUSTRATED BY DONALD RILEY

ELEVENTH INSTALMENT

It was the sort of banal remark that a character in a motion picture might have uttered.

But Lucy was in no mood to be captious, to pick flaws in praise or the persons who uttered it.

"Tim has done well, hasn't he?" she said.

Elsie Darragh laughed.

"Well? If he's saved a third of men and women he's supposed to have dragged out of the Breakers, he's done more than well."

She heard men crying hoarsely, ordering others to make way for their passage. Several of them were bearing, on an improvised stretcher, the body of a man.

"I suppose you'd have been glad if I had been killed."

"That is babyish," she told him.

"I'm glad you're alive, Tim. Mighty glad of it. And I'm proud of your behavior at the fire. You're a brave man—a hero, I guess. But you're something else, too, Tim."

"Your husband, eh?" he sneered.

"A thief," she said. "And I can't ever forget that."

His eyes narrowed. "A thief, eh? If it weren't for that you might—even—you might even be my wife, eh?"

She put her hands before her face.

"How do I know? You're different; you're finer in a hundred ways than I'd dreamed. But you can't blot out the past, Tim."

"Who the hell wants to?" he asked harshly.

"Do you remember what I told you that night on Baracuda island?"

She removed her hands from her eyes and bravely smiled at him.

"I remember that you weren't very polite."

"I told you that you could go to

"You didn't appeal to me at any time," she said brutally. "But—I did enter into a bargain. I'm making good."

He sighed, and his sigh was pitiful, coming from Tim Stevens, who might curse or even sob, but who had never been plaintive in his life before.

"Well, much obliged, anyway. I sort of thought—I hoped—well, I was born a damn fool, Lucy, and I suppose I'll die one. Too bad I wasn't completely knocked off while I was at it. End a rotten situation if I had been." She made no reply, and silence ensued for a minute, to be broken by his bitter speech:

"I suppose you'd have been glad if I had been killed."

"That is babyish," she told him.

"I'm glad you're alive, Tim. Mighty glad of it. And I'm proud of your behavior at the fire. You're a brave man—a hero, I guess. But you're something else, too, Tim."

"Your husband, eh?" he sneered.

"A thief," she said. "And I can't ever forget that."

His eyes narrowed. "A thief, eh? If it weren't for that you might—even—you might even be my wife, eh?"

She put her hands before her face.

"How do I know? You're different; you're finer in a hundred ways than I'd dreamed. But you can't blot out the past, Tim."

"Who the hell wants to?" he asked harshly.

"Do you remember what I told you that night on Baracuda island?"

She removed her hands from her eyes and bravely smiled at him.

"I remember that you weren't very polite."

"I told you that you could go to

This was a Tim whose very illness lent a contradictory vigor to his contemptuous denunciations. Meekly she pushed toward him the table he indicated.

He opened a drawer, drew forth a check-book, and began writing in it with a fountain pen. He ripped a leaf out of the book and pushed it across to her. She saw that it was a check made out to her order for two hundred and fifty thousand dollars.

"You—made this out of your real estate?" she asked.

He nodded. "Didn't steal it, either," he sneered.

"I earned it. You needn't be afraid to take it; you'll not be arrested for sharing in the proceeds of a theft. And your lawyers can confer with mine about settlements and alimony and the rest of it."

"Do you think," she blazed, "that I'd take a cent of your money? Do you think I'd do that?"

She left him.

"Ma'am, Mrs. Stevens, could I have a word with you?"

She didn't like the man but—"I certainly owe you a word, Modane," she said. "You saved my life, you know."

Modane had removed his yacht-captain's cap now, and was twisting it in his fingers.

"I dunno how you made that mistake, Mrs. Stevens," he said. "And the boss let it ride that other time you mentioned it, but it was him who went overboard after you and Dr. Faunce, Ma'am. He knew it was you, too, for he yelled your name as he dived."

"He saved me?" she gasped.

"Nobody else, ma'am. And I—

he's kind o' bugs, ma'am, with all what he's been through, and he's taking a dame aboard to-night, and—well, it's none of my business, Mrs. Stevens, only—if the boss was my brother and sister too, I couldn't like him more. And I want to say—do you think it's sporting to run out on him like this? Because there wouldn't be no other dame aboard the Minerva if you was there."

"Am I his keeper, Modane?" she asked.

"Sure you are! A man like that needs some one to look after him. And if his wife don't do it, who will?"

"But suppose that his wife does not want to? What then, Modane?"

"Well, if she don't want to, she ought to, just the same. Do you think he'd take a run-out powder if you was in trouble, ma'am? Why, he'd walk through the blazin' fringes of hell, ma'am. And that's where he's headed, at that, Mrs. Stevens."

"He'll go where he belongs, where he chooses to belong, Modane," said Lucy.

"I get you, ma'am. A man finds his own level and that sort of thing. But that stuff goes for Sweeney when there's a dame rung in on the play. Say, if he wasn't a regular person, I'd say you was right to play your own hand. But ma'am, I was a crooked giny when he picked me up. I'd brought him out of the water when he was goin' down, but most gents would have slipped me some coin and let it go at that. Not Mr. Stevens. He made an honest man out of me. Knew I was phony and all that. Made an American out of me, too. Say, Ma'am, if I was worth a play, don't you think he's worth one?"

She stared at him.

"Maybe, Modane, you're right," she said.

(Continued Next Week)

Mr. and Mrs. F. K. Bartholomew entertained a number of friends at their home on Hamilton avenue New Year's eve. The guests were friends and relatives who at one time resided at Kalamazoo, Mich.



"SPEAKING OF UNTOLD WEALTH, THERE'S SOME FOLKS IN THIS TOWN AIN'T NEVER MADE AN INCOME TAX REPORT"

Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Crews watch-

ed the old year out and the new year in with Mr. and Mrs. Bert Campbell at Oakland.

FIVE ROOM house and chicken equipment for 1,200 hens for rent. \$25 per month. City water, gas and elect. Enquire L. F. Sherlock, Rt. 1, Bx. 61, Campbell. (San Jose Los Gatos road. Ind. Chg.

FOR RENT—Small new modern house, furnished. Inquire 8 Dillon st. or phone Campbell 15-M. Ind

Singer Sewing Machine for sale. Call at 51 Harrison ave. or phone Campbell 71-R. 17-18-19pd

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Campbell

FIELD'S STORE

THURSDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY SPECIALS

Jello, 4 packages	29c
Instant Postum, large can	37c
Boyden's Honey, 32 oz. jar	49c
Snowdrift, 3 lb. can	71c
Supreme Spinach, 2 no. 2 1-2 cans	33c
Rice, Louisiana extra fancy, 5 lbs.	38c
United Toilet Tissue, 3 rolls	23c
Mueller's macaroni, spaghetti, Noodles, 8 oz. pkg.	11c
Swansdown Cake Flour, 2 lb. 12 oz. pkg.	33c
White King Granulated Soap, large pkg.	39c
Bab-O, can	10c

FIELD'S STORE

PHONE 127

SERVICE AND DEPENDABILITY



had ever witnessed. On the roof of the cottage he had shown ability to withstand punishment when the event called for it. And the manner of his injury had been fine. A negro pinned beneath debris—Tim Stevens pulling the man out—Tim Stevens warned that the roof above was falling—Tim Stevens refusing to flee to safety, but staying until he had released the colored man. This was sacrifice of the finest sort. Forget all the passion-inspired brutalities that he had used, or tried to use, against herself, and one found a pretty decent sort.

But there was something else. He had stolen. No argument could overwhelm this fact; he had been saved from jail only by the acceptance of a quarter of a million of her money.

On the morning that she arose from bed she found Stevens lying on a couch in the patio. His great frame looked pitifully thin beneath the light coverlets. But he had been freshly shaved and the gauntness of his face lent a certain attraction to his almost too obvious good looks. He would, she reflected, be as handsome in age, when withered, as in the flush of early manhood. He held out a trembling hand to her.

"You're all right?" he asked eagerly.

"Fine!" she smiled.

"I feel like a great big dub," he said bitterly, "letting you wear yourself out taking care of a hulk like me! I can't say thank you; it's so little to say."

"I married you," she retorted. "Should a person back out of a bargain because it seems not quite so advantageous as it looked when one entered into it?"

"I looked better at the ceremony than later, then?" he grinned.

She blushed.

hell and be damned, that's what I said. I said it then, and I say it again now."

She shrank away from the blazing fury of his eyes.

"What do you mean?" she asked. "Mean? I mean I'm sick of you with your blasted holier-than-thou ways. You nursed me through illness. All right, that makes us square."

"How—how does it make us square," she asked.

"Because you owe me a lot—a damn site more than you'll ever know, my chaste and dainty Devil-May-Care!" he jeered. "But you've paid it by nursing me. Anyway, we'll call the account cancelled." He rose on his elbow. "I wouldn't let you divorce me; I wouldn't get a divorce myself. Well, I thought I was married to a woman, not a cold-blooded saint just descended from Heaven. Damn saints! I want no part of them."

"Now you can have your divorce. And for fear you may have trouble in getting it I'll give you grounds, plenty of grounds. There's a girl down here now—a good egg, too, a darn sight better egg than you'll ever be, for all she's been kept by half of New York. Or, if she's gone back north, I'll get her down here again. Understand?"

"I'm not sure that I do," she said faintly.

"Well, you'll be able to name her as co-respondent. She'll be my mistress, living here openly with me. She won't mind being named; she's been named before. Now, you want a divorce. Go on, get it. Here—wait a moment. Shove that table over here, will you please?"

This was a Tim she had never known before; she had known a mad and violent Tim, who, she thought, would stop at nothing in the gratification of his passions.

! FREE FREE FREE !

I AM DELIVERING THE 1930 LICENSE PLATES TO THE PEOPLE OF CAMPBELL WITH THE ASSISTANCE OF THE NATIONAL AUTOMOBILE CLUB. JUST BRING IN YOUR WHITE SLIP AND THREE DOLLARS TO COVER THE FEE ANY MORNING BETWEEN 8 AND 9:30 O'CLOCK AND YOU CAN SECURE YOUR PLATES THE SAME DAY BETWEEN 3 AND 5 P. M. THIS SERVICE WILL CONTINUE UNTIL JANUARY 15. 1930 PLATES MUST BE ATTACHED TO ALL AUTOS BEFORE JANUARY 31, 1930

! FIRE FIRE FIRE !

WE HAVE HAD THREE FIRES IN AND NEAR CAMPBELL DURING THE PAST THIRTY DAYS, AND IN EACH CASE THE OCCUPANTS HAVE SAVED NOTHING. WE NEVER KNOW WHERE IT IS GOING TO STRIKE NEXT. WOULD YOU, IN CASE OF A FIRE ON YOUR PREMISES, BE ABLE TO SAY, "FULLY COVERED BY INSURANCE," OR WOULD YOU BE OBLIGED TO SAY, "TOTAL LOSS; NO INSURANCE."?

DO YOU KNOW THAT YOU CAN INSURE YOUR HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE WHICH WOULD COVER "HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, FAMILY STORES AND PROVISIONS, AND PERSONAL EFFECTS OF EVERY KIND AND DESCRIPTION." THE CHARGE IS SMALL—AND THE RISK IS GREAT IF YOU DO NOT CARRY THIS INSURANCE. LET US TALK IT OVER

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San Jose California

Masonic Notice
Charity Lodge No. 362, F.
& A. M., Campbell, Calif.
Stated meetings held on
the first Monday of each month.
Robt. Scholz, W. M.
T. A. Robinson, Secretary

Independent Order of Odd Fellows
Morning Light Lodge
No. 42 Meets every
Thursday evening in I. O. O. F. hall.
Sojourning members are cordially
invited to attend the lodge meet-
ings. Lester Brackett, Noble Grand
Ralph Gardner, Secretary

ORCHARD CITY GRANGE
Meets second and fourth Tuesday
Evenings at I. O. O. F. Hall.
S. N. Hedegard, Worthy Master
Edna F. Keesling, Worthy Secy.

LEGAL NOTICES
CAMPBELL BUILDING AND IN-
VESTMENT COMPANY
Stockholders' Meeting

The regular annual meeting of
stockholders of Campbell Building
and Investment Company will be
held at the American Trust Com-
pany's Bank, Campbell, California,
on Wednesday, January 8th, 1930,
at 3 P. M., for the purpose of
electing a board of directors to
serve for the coming year and
for the transaction of such other
business as may properly come
before said meeting.

G. S. ROBSON,
Secretary.

UNION DISTRICT

Mr. and Mrs. George Simpson
spent a very pleasant Christmas
with Mrs. Simpson's brother and
Gatos.

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Phillips were
the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robert
Johnson of San Jose New Year's
eve.

Miss Bertha Schlueter spent
New Year's eve with friends in
San Francisco, where she attend-
ed the grand ball of the Expres-
sion club.

The neighbors and friends of
Noah G. Rogers were greatly
shocked to hear of his death which
occurred in Lane hospital, in San
Francisco. Mr. Rogers had been
a semi-invalid for a number of
years, but was able, until a month
ago, to supervise his business in-
terests and manage his large
fruit ranch on the corner of Alma-
den avenue and Los Gatos San Jose
highway. He was a staunch sup-
porter of water conservation and
an enthusiastic member of the Na-
tive Sons of the Golden West.
Members of that order were pall
bearers at the funeral and gave
their simple service at the grave.

The friends of Mrs. Ethel Rog-
ers will be sorry to learn that she

**Saw filing, cutlery and
lawnmower sharpening
and repairing. V. Hook,
62 North Central Ave.**

has been seriously ill since the
recent death of her husband, neces-
sitating the constant attendance
of a trained nurse.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Main of
Autumn Court and Mrs. Emma C.
Main of San Jose-Los Gatos road
spent the week-end at the Henry
Johnson home 20 miles above Sal-
inas. The Johnson brothers own
22,000 acres and farming, in all its
phases, is carried on extensively.
Miss Lena Lawrence of San Jose
avenue spent Wednesday in San
Jose on a shopping trip and visit-
ing friends.

Mrs. Alice Hutchins is improv-
ing nicely from her recent illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Downing
entertained a family group on
Christmas eve.

Robert Feathers, our young sail-
or of Union, spent Christmas at
Baltimore on the intercoastal ves-
sel Buffalo Bridge. His father and
mother are expecting him home in
another month.

Miss Sara Robinson of Berkeley
has been the guest of friends in
Union. Many social affairs were
held in her honor. Mrs. Fred Bat-
tie entertained for Miss Robinson
Friday evening at her hill-side
home in Union.

The Union Home and School
club met this afternoon. A large
attendance was present and plans
were gotten under way for the
work of 1930.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Holman had
a merry gathering of the members
of their family at dinner Christ-
mas day.

Miss Clara Pradeaux and Mrs.
Katherine Parry of San Jose ave-
nue had their sister and family of
Union for dinner New Year's day.
Present were Mr. and Mrs. A. M.
Feathers of Union, Miss Clara
Feathers of Los Angeles, Mr. and
Mrs. C. P. Feathers and children
of San Francisco, and Mr. and
Mrs. Asa Robinson of Oak-
land.

A large house party spent the
Christmas holidays with Mr. and
Mrs. John Brener of Union.

Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Miller re-
turned to their home at Chico Sun-
day after spending the holidays
with friends and relatives here.

The regular meeting of the Ada
Rebekah Stitching club will be held
Friday, Jan. 10 at the I. O. O. F.
hall.

James Knappen left Sunday for
Marysville where he is teaching in
the junior college.

Evolutionist Recants



Dr. Henry Fairfield Osborn, di-
rector of the American Museum of
Natural History who says recent
discoveries indicate that man is not
descended from tree-living apes,
but always walked upright.

Inherits a Million



Josephine Smith, 11 years old, of
Denver, to whom the courts have
awarded the million-dollar estate
of her grandmother. Josephine
says she is going to have a "big,
snappy roadster" as soon as she is
old enough to get a drivers license.

Wants no More Wives



"Uncle Tommy Kemp of Poplar
Bluffs, Mo., who is 118 years old
and intends to live still another 80
years but doesn't want to be bur-
dened with a woman. His second
wife, a sister of his first, died 40
years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. George E. Hyde
and Mr. and Mrs. Ralph H. Hyde
and son Homer were visitors in
San Francisco New Year's day and
attended the Shrine football game.
Later they were guests of Dr. and
Mrs. C. E. Hyde at a dinner in
honor of George Hyde's Birthday.

Radio owners desiring
copies of "Voice of the
Air," bimonthly publica-
tion, may have them de-
livered to their door free
by phoning Campbell 66,
or calling on
Dunlap & Smily

Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Critchlow en-
tertained at a New Year's day din-
ner at their home in San Jose. The

guests were Mr. and Mrs. C. H.
Whitman and Dr. and Mrs. Charles
Knight and family.



"THANK YOU!"

Just before the recent holiday season, speaking for the
165,000 operators in the Bell System, I asked if you
wouldn't telephone your Christmas and New Year's
greetings early.

Your cooperation was evident—and helped make it
possible for us to give a service which we feel was
better than during any holiday season in the past.

And although, being human, we may not reach so-
called "perfection"—you may be sure that during the
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service.



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